TARIFF BILL PASSED BY SENATE

Borah Only Republican Recorded Against Bill

IS SENT TO CONFERENCE

Amendments Lost — La Follette And Norris Absent, But Would Have Opposed Passage.

Washington.—The Administration's tariff bill, officially "the tariff act of 1922," was passed by the Senate after four months of debate. It now goes to conference. The vote was 47 to 25.

Senator Borah, of Idaho, was the only Republican to vote against the measure. Three Democrats—Broussard, Kendrick and Ransdell—voted for it.

Senator Harrison and Pomerene announced that had they been permitted to vote they would have voted against the bill, and the same announcement was made in behalf of the seven Democratic absentees.

It was stated, also, that had Senators La Follette and Norris been present they would have voted against the measure, while the other 12 Republican absentees would have voted for it.

Senators Lenroot and Jones, of Washington, Republicans, announced that they supported the bill because of the privileges giving the President broad authority to increase or decrease rates and in the hopes that the Senate and House conferees would reduce rates which they considered excessive. Senator Lenroot said that if this were not done he would vote against the conference report.

Immediately after the passage of the bill Senator Cummins, of Iowa, president pro tempore, announced the appointment of the Senate conferees —Chairman McCumber and Senator Smoot, of Utah, and McLean, of Connecticut, Republicans, and Simmons, of North Carolina, and Jones, of New Mexico, Democrats. Senator McLean is the fourth ranking Republican on the Finance Committee, and was named in place of Senator La Follette, who, under the usual rule, would have drawn the assignment, but who is opposed to the bill.

The measure will be returned to the House with a formal request for a conference. Republicans of the House Ways and Means Committee, at a meeting, decided to have the measure sent to conference under a special rule, instead of to the Ways and Means Committee for preliminary consideration, a course that was suggested some time ago.

American valuation will be the biggest issue in conference, but the general belief at the Capitol is that the House will yield on this, accepting the Senate "flexible" tariff plan as a substitute.

Chairman Fordney said he would hold out for American valuation, asking instruction from the House. Under this plan the House would decide the issue by a direct vote and the conferees then would proceed with their work of adjusting the 2,000 odd points in dispute between the two Houses. Mr. Fordney thought the work could be completed within a month, and the same view was entertained by Senate leaders.

There still was gossip at the Capitol that the bill might get into deadlock in conference and there die, but majority leaders declared the conferees would report the measure out and that it probably would be ready for the President next month.

The judgment of leaders generally, however, is that the bill will be rewritten in conference. If so, it will be the third rewriting since it passed the House on July 21, 1921.

Final action on the bill by the Senate was witnessed by crowded galleries and many members of the House, who found places on the Senate floor. In the last few minutes before the vote, the Senators relaxed after the long strain under which they have worked frequently night as well as day, and they and the visitors found considerable amusement in the closing proceedings.

With the approach of 4 P. M., when debate and amendments automatically were cut off under a special agreement, half a dozen Senators were on their feet at one time clamoring for recognition to offer proposed changes.

As rapidly as these were presented they were voted down by swelling choruses of "noes." Each chorus was greeted with general laughter from floor and galleries, and it was with difficulty that the Senate was brought to order for the final and decisive roll call.

Outstanding features in the Senate bill are:

Flexible tariff provisions giving the President broad authority to increase or decrease tariff duties within a radius of 50 per cent. until July 1, 1924.

The agricultural and provision schedule, carrying rates generally higher than those ever before proposed on foodstuffs, meats, vegetables, fruits, grains, milk, cream, eggs, butter, nuts and others.

The sugar schedule, carrying a duty of 2.3 cents a pound on sugar, three-tenths of a cent a pound above the emergency tariff rate and the House proposal; 1.05 cents above the Underwood rate and sixty-two-one hundredths of a cent above the Payne-Aldrich act.

The wool schedule, proposing a duty of 33 cents a pound on the scoured content of raw wool, eight cents above the house rate and nearly double the actual rate in the Payne-Aldrich act.

The chemical schedule, carrying increased duties on chemicals and vegetables, oils and rates on coal tar dyes and synthetic chemicals and explosives which are declared by proponents and opponents to constitute a complete embargo.

The cutlery schedule, proposing duties on pocket knives, scissors, table, kitchen and other knives and razors equivalent in some cases to several hundred per cent. ad valorem.

The lace schedule, proposing duties of 90 per cent. ad varolem, 30 per cent. above the Payne-Aldrich and Underwood rates.

With the exception of the agricultural schedule and the raw wool schedule, the Senate committee, in its process of rewriting while the bill was in the Senate, changed rates in most of the schedules. A number of reductions were made in the rates in the metal schedule and in the cotton schedule, with a maximum limitation of 45 per cent. on cotton cloth and 60 per cent. on cotton gloves. In the case of the woolen manufactures, a maximum limitation of 50 per cent. was approved, representing a cut of 5 per cent. in the case of higher grade cloths, knit fabrics, pile fabrics and fabrics with fast edges.

The silk schedule was rewritten completely with the rates reduced considerably below those in the Payne-Aldrich bill. Also a number of reductions were made in rates in the sundries schedule.

Many articles which were placed on the dutiable list by the committee were transferred to the free list, most of them by Senate vote, while a few articles were removed from the free list to the dutiable list, also mostly by Senate vote.

Chief among the dutiable articles made free, with the rate proposed, were:

Hides, green, two cents a pound, dried, four cents.

Boots and shoes, 12 cents a pair and 5 per cent. ad valorem.

Shoe leather, 5 per cent.

Belting and harness leather, four cents a pound and 5 per cent.

Common house brick, 25 per cent., but with a retaliatory provision against countries imposing a duty on American brick.

Portland cement, five cents per 100 pounds, but with a retaliatory provision.

Harness costing less than $70 a set and saddles costing less than $40 each, rates that was proposed, 35 per cent.

BITTEN BY COPPERHEAD.

Snake Attacks Woman While Sorting Beans.

Waynesboro, Pa. — Half-paralyzed from fright and faint from pain caused by the bite of a copperhead snake Wednesday, Mrs. Daniel Hensom, nevertheless, managed to walk three miles, from Fairview Mountain to Clearspring, for medical attention. Mrs. Hensom had gone to the barn at her home to sort and stir some beans placed in the corn crib to dry. A large copperhead snake, hidden in the beans, struck at her. The middle finger of her right hand was badly swollen when she reached Clearspring. After the wound was dressed she was able to walk home.

MISS TUMULTY BETTER.

Injured In Automobile Accident In Germany.

Washington. — Dispatches received here through the State Department said that Miss Mary Tumulty, daughter of Joseph P. Tumulty, Secretary to the President during the Wilson Administration, was recovering rapidly and within ten days or two weeks would be able to leave the hospital in Germany, where she was taken after an automobile accident last week.

Directions have been given by the White House that American representatives in Germany give every assistance to Miss Tumulty.

FURNITURE STRANGLES MAN.

Head Wedged Between Bed And Bureau After Fall.

Jersey City, N. J.—George Westphal, Jr., was strangled to death when he fell from his bed and his head became wedged between the side of the bed and a bureau standing close by. There was a space of only six inches between the bed and the bureau.

HUNGARY APPLIES TO LEAGUE.

September Meeting At Geneva May Grant Membership.

Geneva, Switzerland. — Application from Hungary for admission into membership of the League of Nations was received by the League secretariat. The application will be acted upon at the September meeting of the assembly.

JOSE P. CAPABLANCA WINS

London.—Jose P. Capablanca, of Cuba, the world's chess champion, was declared the winner of the international chess tournament after the closing game. He will receive a prize of £250.

TRIED BY MASKED MEN.

Farmer Acquitted Of Murder Charge And Released.

Monroe, La.—Samuel Richards, a farmer, was taken by a band of 15 masked men, carried into the woods and given a trial before a masked judge, 12 masked jurors, with masked prosecuting and defense attorneys, on a charge of complicity in the attempted murder of Dr. B. M. McKoin, according to reports here. He was acquitted and returned to his home.

KILLS SURGEON AND SELF.

Minnesota Man's Act Mystery To Police.

Duluth, Minn.—Dr. J. J. Eklund, 60, surgeon, was shot and killed in his office here by John Magnusson, who then committed suicide. Police were unable to advance any motive for the shooting. Magnusson, who was 41 and single, left the office of Dr. W. J. Eklund, son of the slain man, walked across the hall to the surgeon's office and fired three shots into the elder Eklund's head.

RIGHT TO WORK TO BE UPHELD

President Says Transportation Must Be Maintained

TELLS PLANS TO CONGRESS

Congress To Act—Leaders Announce Recommendations Will Be Put In Effect Promptly.

Washington. — President Harding laid the whole story of the rail and coal strikes before the American people with a pledge that, whatever the cost, government by law will be sustained.

Summing up before a joint session of Senate and House his efforts toward industrial peace, the President asserted that neither employers nor employees could escape responsibility for the present situation and that no "small minority" would be permitted by "armed lawlessness," "conspiracy" or "barbarity and butchery" to override the paramount interests of the public.

"We must reassert the doctrine that in this republic the first obligation and the first allegiance of every citizen, high or low, is to his Government," said the President. "No mater what clouds may gather, no matter what storms may ensue, no matter what hardships may attend or what sacrifice may be necessary, government by law must be sustained.

"Wherefore I am resolved to use all the power of the Government to maintain transportation and to sustain the right of men to work."

To strengthen the hand of the Administration in dealing with present and future coal troubles, Mr. Harding asked for authorization of a national agency to purchase, sell and distribute coal, and for creation of a commission to inquire into "every phase of coal production, sale and distribution."

No similar request was made for emergency rail legislation, the President asserting that although the Railroad Labor Board and inadequate authority other agencies of the Government were armed with statutes to prevent conspiracy against interstate commerce and to insure safety in railway operation.

It is my purpose, he continued, "to invoke these laws, civil and criminal, against all offenders alike."

One other legislative enactment, a law to permit the Federal Government to step in and protect aliens where State protection fails, was advocated by the Chief Executive as a result of what he termed the "butchery of human beings, wrought in madness" at Herrin, Ill. Despite the protests of foreign Governments whose nationals suffered in the Herrin mine battle, he said Federal officials were powerless to take in hand the situation created by "the mockery of local inquiry and the failure of justice in Illinois."

Throughout his address President Harding emphasized his desire that the Government should play no favorites as between employers and employees either in efforts to end the existing strikes or in future action against lawlessness.

"Surely," he said "the threatening conditions that impress the Congress and the country that no body of men, whether limited in numbers and responsible for railway management or powerful in numbers and the necessary forces in railway operation, shall be permitted to choose a course which so imperils public welfare. Neither organizations of employers nor workingmen's union may escape responsibility.

"If free men cannot toil according to their own lawful choosing all our constitutional guaranties born of democracy are surrendered to mobocracy and the freedom of a hundred millions is surrendered to the small minority which would have no law.'

At the same time the President called attention to another element which he said he believed was responsible to some degree for strikes and for the difficulties of restoring industrial peace.

"I refer," said he, "to the warfare on the unions of labor. The Government has no sympathy or approval for this element of discord in the ranks of industry. We recognize these organizations in the law, and we must accredit them with incalculable contribution to labor's uplift."

Discussing the coal strike specifically, Mr. Harding warned Congress that, although the skies now appeared to be clearing, more trouble can be expected when wage contracts are renewed next April unless the Executive is provided with adequate authority. He declared that except for coal from non-union districts "the country is at the mercy of the United Mine Workers," and detailed how settlement of the present strike had been delayed for many weeks, although evidences had come to the White House that in many localities the workmen were "anxious to return to their jobs."

WEDDING MUST COME OUT.

Swiss Law Prevents Secrecy In Oser McCormick Marriage.

Lucerne, Switzerland.—Secrecy in the wedding of Mathilde McCormick grand-daughter of John D. Rockefeller with Max Oser, the Swiss riding-master, may be very difficult, as the Swiss law requires a public notice announcing the marriage to be posted two weeks prior to its consummation. In this case, this notice would be posted in Basle the legal residence of Oser.

THE MARKETS

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—No. 2 winter spot, $1.15¼; No. 2 garlicky spot, $1.07¾; No. 3 garlicky spot, 97¾c; August, $1.07½.

Corn—Track yellow corn, No. 2 or better, for domestic delivery, is quotable at 78c per bu. for carlots on spot. Contract spot, 72¼c; No. 2 spot, 73¾.

Oats—No. 2 white, old oats (domestic basis), 43½c asked; No. 3 white, 43 asked. Spot new oats, ½ to 1c bu. less.

Rye—No. 2 Western, export, spot, 83⅝c; bag lots nearby, as to quality and condition, 85@95.

Millfeed—Prices were reduced from $1 to $3 a ton. City Mills winter bran, per ton, in 100-lb. sacks, $26; Patapsco millfeed, per ton, in 100-lb. sacks, $26; white middlings, per ton, in 80-lb. cotton sacks, $37; same in 100-lb. jute sacks, $35. These quotations are jobbing prices. Receipts of millfeed today 131 tons.

Straw—No. 1 tangled rye, per ton, $15.50; No. 1 wheat, $12@12.50; No. 1 oat (nominal), $12@13.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 35@36c; do, choice, 32@34; do, good, 29@32; do, prints, 36@38; do, blocks, 35@37; do, nearby, 32@33; ladles, 26@27; Maryland and Penna. rolls, 23@24; Ohio rolls, 23; storepacked, 22; Md., Va. and Pa. dairy prints, 23@24.

Eggs—Western Md., Pa., nearby, 25c; Eastern Shore Md. and Va., 24; Western, 24; West Virginia, 23; Southern, 22.

Live Poultry—Chickens—Old hens, 4½ lbs. and over, per lb., 22@23c; do, do, medium, 3 to 4 lbs., per lb., 18@20; do, do, white leghorns, per lb., 18@19; do, do, old roosters, per lb., 14; spring chickens, 2 lbs. and over, 31@32; do, 1¾ to 2 lbs., 29@31; do, 4½ lbs. and over, 28@30; do, do, 1¼ to 1½ lbs., 25@26; do, small, 1¼ lbs. and less, 22@24; do, white leghorns, 2 lbs., 24@25; smaller, 22@23.

Pigeons—Young, per pair, 25c; do, do, old, per pair, 25.

Ducks—Young, Pekings, fat, 3½ lbs. and over, 20@21c; do, puddle, 3½ lbs. and over, 18@20; do, muscovy, 3½ lbs. and over, 19; do, smaller and poor, 15@16.

Potatoes—Western Maryland and Pennsylvania, No. 1, per 100 lbs., $1.25@1.50; Eastern Shore, Md., and Virginia, No. 1, per 100 lbs., $1.25@1.40; native or nearby, No. 1, per bu. bskt., 75@80c; do, No. 2, per bu. bskt., 35@40; Western Maryland and Pennsylvania, per 150-lb. sack, $1.75@2.25; do, No. 2, do, $1@1.25; Eastern Shore, Virginia, No. 1, per brl., $1.75@2.25; all sections, No. 2, $1@1.25. Sweets, new, Eastern Shore, Virginia, per brl., $3.75@4.25; Florida, No. 1, per brl., $4@4.50; do, Rappahannock and York River, $3@3.50; do, North Carolina, No. 1, $3@4. Yams, fancy, bright, new, $2.25@2.50.

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot irregular; No. 1 Northern, spring, $1.41; No. 2 red winter, $1.16½; No. 2 hard winter, $1.19½; No. 1 Manitoba, $1.31½; No. 2 mixed Durum, $1.20, c. i. f. track New York, spot.

Corn—Spot firm; No. 2 yellow and and No. 2 white, 81¼c; No. 2 mixed, 80¾, c. i. f. New York, all rail.

Oats—Spot easy; No. 2 white, 44@45c.

Hay—Steadier; No. 1, $28@30; No. 2, $26@28; No. 3, $23@25; shipping, $20@22.

Butter—Creamery higher than extras, 35@35¾c; do, extras (92 score), 34¾; do, firsts (88 to 91 score), 31@34; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 24½@25.

Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 27@29c; fresh gathered, firsts, 24@26; New Jersey hennery whites, extra fancy candled selections, 56; New Jersey hennery whites, uncandled, extras, 47@52; State, nearby and nearby Western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 34@36; State, nearby and nearby Western hennery browns, extras, 34@40; State and nearby gathered browns and mixed colors, first to extras, 25@32; Pacific Coast whites, extras, 44@46; Pacific Coast whites, firsts to extra firsts, 34@43.

PHILADELPHIA.—Wheat — Easy; No. 2 red winter, $1.13½@1.16½; do, garlicky, $1.04@1.07.

Oats—Lower; No. 2 white, 45½@46c; No. 3 white, 44½@45.

Hay—Steady; old, No. 1, $23@24; timothy, No. 2, $21@22; do, No. 3, $16.50@18.50; sample, $13.50@15.50; no grade, $11.50@13.50; clover mixed hay, light mixed, $19.50@20.50; No. 1 mixed, $17.50@18.50.

Cheese—New York whole milk, fancy flats, held, 19@20½c; fair to good, 18@19; longhorns, 20¼@20½; single daisies, held, 19½@20½.

Eggs—Nearby extra firsts, 28c; do, firsts, 26; Western extra first, 26; do, firsts, 24@25; fancy selected packed, 33@34.

LIVE STOCK

BALTIMORE. — Calves — Choice handyweight veals, per lb., 10@10½c; choice fat heavy veals, 9; fair to good, 8½@9; heavy, smooth fat veals, 6@7; heavy, rough veals, 5@6.

Lambs and Sheep—Smooth sheep in fair demand, 60 to 70-lb. average, No. 1 sheep, per lb., 4@5c; spring lambs, choice, 12@13; fair to good, 7@9; poor, small common and thin, 5@6.

NEW YORK.—Cattle—Steers, $6@10.50; culls, $3@5; cows, $1.25@5.

Calves—Veals, $9@14; culls, $7@8.50; little calves, $7.50@8.50; grassers and buttermilks, $6@6.75; Western calves, $9.25.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, $3.50@6; culls, $1.50@3; lambs, $10@14.75; culls, $7@8.

PITTSBURGH. — Hogs — Heavies $9.50@9.60; heavy Yorkers, $10.75@10.85; light Yorkers, $10.50@10.75; pigs, 9.75@10.

DAIRY FACTS

PRACTICE OF PASTEURIZING

Dealers Know That Milk So Treated Keeps Better and Prevents Spread of Disease.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The practice of pasteurizing milk is growing rapidly in the cities of this country, as shown by figures collected by the United States Department of Agriculture. Through pressure of health departments and through voluntary action by milk dealers, plant after plant has been switched over from raw milk. It is now generally recognized by those who have studied the problems of milk supply, that proper pasteurization does not injure the chemical or nutritive properties of milk, and that it does destroy all bacteria that may produce disease. Milk dealers know that milk so treated keeps better and satisfies customers, and that it prevents outbreaks of disease which might cast discredit on their product and injure their business.

With these facts in mind it is easy to see why the practice has grown. In 1915 only 77.8 per cent of the cities with population of more than 500,000 reported more than half of their milk pasteurized, while in 1921 every city in this class had a milk supply more than 50 per cent of which was pasteurized. In 1915 more than 10 per cent of the cities of 75,000 to 100,000 people had no pasteurized milk, but during the past year all of them had some part of the supply pasteurized.

The increase in pasteurization in small cities is particularly striking. Take, for example, those from 10,000 to 25,000 popuation. In 1915 about 40 per cent had pasteurized milk, but in 1921 nearly 61 per cent had it. Even in cities below 10,000 population pasteurization is becoming more common.

KEEP CREAM DURING SUMMER

If Cooled to 50 Degrees Promptly After Separating It Will Keep Several Days.

The dairyman must figure a way to keep the cream in good condition during the hot weather months. There is always someone saying "cream can't be kept sweet very long during the summer months," but it has been proven that cream cooled to 50 degrees shortly after separating can be kept sweet for several days.

To accomplish this, it is necessary to have a cooling tank. Such tanks may be bought from the dairy supply houses, but if only a small quantity of cream is produced a homemade tank will do the trick. This tank is made as follows:

Take a water barrel and around it make a box about 3 feet square by about the height of the barrel, insert a pipe leading from the pump into the

Cooling Tank for Cream.

barrel extending to the bottom. An overflow pipe is then placed on the opposite side of the barrel leading to the outside of the box. This overflow pipe should be placed as high as the neck of a large cream can. The intake pipe from the pump should extend to the bottom of the barrel as the warm water then rises and overflows.

The space between the box and the barrel is filled with sawdust or other insulator and the box finally covered to the edge of the barrel. A close fitting lid is then placed over the top of the barrel and completes the tank. When a partly filled can is set down a stick across the barrel above the can will help to hold it down.—A Miller, in the Farm and Home.

METHOD OF RAISING CALVES

Most Economical to Make Use of Good Calf Meal on Farms Where Whole Milk Is Sold.

Where whole milk is sold, undoubtedly the most economical method of raising calves is by the use of a good calf meal. Calves that have been raised properly on calf meal make just as good cows as those raised on whole milk or skim milk.

When Cow Holds Milk.

When a cow persists in holding her milk, a common remedy is to attempt to divert her attention from the operation of milking by providing some tempting food.

Drawback to Dairy.

Perhaps the greatest drawback to the dairy business is that a cow will produce a little milk, no matter what she is fed. Too many dairymen are satisfied with that little bit.

Methods Work Well.

The methods aren't the same, but one works as well as the other—culling hens and culling cows.

Be Regular With Calves.

Be regular in the various operations performed in caring for the calves.

Give Calves Shade.

Plenty of shade should be provided the calves during the summer. Give them all the clean, cool water they will drink during the hot weather.

Dairy Cow Values.

Dairy cow values are influenced on the one hand by the price of butcher cows, and on the other hand by the price of milk and butter.

Manure Worth Money.

Manure is worth money—if it gets into the soil.

DOES IT PAY TO FERTILIZE?

Tests of Agricultural Stations have proven that by the use of good, commercial Fertilizer you can double your crops, and that one dollar invested in Fertilizer will bring an increase of many times the amount expended.

You can cut your acreage practically in half and by fertilizing produce just as large yields. This means a saving of one-half on your labor, implements, etc. By continuous farming of lands you have worn out the soil, robbed it of its plant food. Then, to grow profitable crops, you must use a good quality fertilizer which contains the necessary plant food. **Royster's Fertilizers** are specially prepared to fill these needs. **Royster's** have stood the field tests for forty years with highest results. Ask your dealer for **Royster's** or write us.

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SPECIAL RATE TO TOURISTS

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is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he will not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up to date and not shop worn.

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If you need some come in and see US

Good Printing

THE kind of printing that pays dividends is the kind you should have. Pale, muddy, poorly arranged printed matter is worse than none. The quality of your business is often judged by the quality of your stationery — inferior printing gives an impression of cheapness that is hard to overcome, while good printing carries with it a desirable suggestion of quality.

We produce only *Quality Printing*. Whether you want an inexpensive handbill or a letterhead in colors, if you order it from us you will be sure of getting good work. We have the equipment and the "know how" that enables us to get out really good printing—printing that impresses people with the good taste of its users. That is the only kind of printing that

Pays

THE BIG MUSKEG

By

VICTOR ROUSSEAU

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"GOOD NIGHT, MOLLY!"

SYNOPSIS.—Looking over Big Muskeg, a seemingly impassable swamp in the path of the Missatibi railroad, Joe Bostock, builder of the line, and Wilton Carruthers, chief of engineers, are considering the difficulties. A rifle shot instantly kills Bostock and breaks Carruthers' arm. Carruthers tries to carry the body to a post of the Hudson's Bay company, where McDonald is the factor. McDonald's daughter, Molly, sees Carruthers struggling in the muskeg and drags him from the swamp, with his burden. Unaccountably, her father objects to her saving Carruthers. Weakened by his wound and exertions, Carruthers is disturbed by the appearance of Tom Bowyer, Bostock's business rival and personal enemy. Bowyer insults Molly, and Carruthers strikes him. Carruthers declares his love for Molly. She promises to be his wife. Carruthers has to reach the town of Clayton to attend a meeting at which Bostock's enemies plan to wrest control of the Missatibi from him. Molly goes with him. They are delayed by a storm. Attacked by his dogs, Carruthers' life is saved by Molly, who is forced to kill the animals. "The snow, the snow!" They set out on foot for Clayton, reaching it with Carruthers in an almost dying condition. He is in time to foil Bostock's enemies and keep control of the line for Mrs. Bostock. He finds enemies at work at Big Muskeg. Bowyer persecutes Molly with attentions. Lee Chambers asks Carruthers for work, saying he has broken with Bowyer. Carruthers takes him on. Kitty Bostock, deeply in love with Carruthers, comes to live at the Big Muskeg. Kitty avows her love to Carruthers, who tells her of Molly and gently repulses her. Tom Bowyer seeks Molly's love, and is repulsed. He inveigles the chagrined Kitty into an alliance for the purpose of separating Carruthers and Molly.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

—10—

Kitty rose. "I don't know now that I've done right," she said. "I hope you won't come to have any feeling against me, dear. Only you didn't seem to understand—well, things. And what I'm saying hasn't anything to do with Mr. Bowyer, if you feel that you don't care for him."

"Care for that beast!" said Molly.

* * * * * * *

Day by day the trestling grew, and the embankment appeared about it until the first part was hidden under the permanent way. Thousands of feet of logs had gone into the building. Each day the engine pushed the laden ballast trucks farther out upon the creaking, swaying structure. Then the pressure of the lever, tons of debris discharged through the frame of the woodwork, and the engine went snorting back toward the ballast pit, dragging the empty trucks behind it.

Kitty had gone back to Clayton. She had said that she would return, but Wilton doubted it. He still cherished the hope of friendship, when time had obliterated their joint memory of that afternoon. He could not bear to lose her. She seemed a part of Joe, and he found it hard to shake his mind free of his preconceptions. For the present, however, he recognized that her remaining there would prove an embarrassment.

He sent her back to Clayton with Andersen, who had proved entirely trustworthy since the first night, and was going in on business for him.

And he had very little time to think of Kitty in the critical period that followed. Wilton slept only a few hours nightly. For five days he could not even go to the portage. On the sixth success appeared at hand. The sinkholes had been filled in and there was not the slightest subsidence of the grade. Andersen returned that night and Wilton went to bed in confidence. Chambers was as confident as he.

On the following morning, as he left his shack, the workmen came running toward him, jabbering and gesticulating. The foreman, hurrying up behind them, shouted and pointed in excitement in the direction of the muskeg.

When Wilton reached the shore he found that his worst fears had been exceeded.

Two-thirds of the trestle-work had disappeared, including a great stretch of the foundation, over which the locomotives and ballast trucks had passed the day before. The subsidence was seventy or eighty yards in length. The top alone remained above the treacherous swamp, and the rails hung festooned in midair.

The whole embankment would have to be reconstructed. As the mere mechanical process of dumping might serve merely to add to the weight superimposed upon the treacherous bottom, Wilton determined to lay down a corduroy over the sink-holes—a mattress of tree-trunks. The depositing of the ballast on this would serve to compress the muskeg and loose rock, making a firm foundation, and the trunks, as they became water-logged, would harden, increasing the strength of the whole structure as time went by.

But for a few hours he almost abandoned hope. At the best, it meant holding up the construction of the line, for the permanent way was now only a few miles behind, and he dared not start operations on the east shore until he knew whether the muskeg could be spanned.

He spent the morning in his office, writing a report for the directors. The news would reach Clayton as soon as it could be telephoned, but at least he would have another chance. It was too late now to think of changing the route without throwing the company into liquidation. And Kitty held control.

The thought of that strengthened his resolve. He could not bring himself to go to Molly with the despondency upon him, but busied himself that afternoon examining the wreck.

For about a month he had had a strange protege. One evening Jules Halfhead, the deaf-mute, appeared at the door of his shack, and quickly assumed the care of it. He was nearly always to be found there in Wilton's absence. Sometimes, however, he would betake himself back to the portage, and he was free of the camp, where he ran errands and messages for the engineers, and was the butt of mild practical jokes.

Wilton came to the conclusion, however, that the Muskegon's mind was as acute as any man's, and that his apparent simplicity was nothing but the outward aspect of his infirmity.

When Jules had cooked Wilton's supper that evening he came into the office in a state of excitement. The man had loved the work. He was often to be seen on the trestle, clinging for dear life to a plank as the trucks rumbled past within an inch of his head. When he saw the wreck of the embankment that morning, the foreman said that he had burst into tears. Now he was evidently trying to describe something to Wilton in pantomime; but Wilton could not follow his meaning.

Suddenly he seized a pencil from the desk and, stooping, began to draw a picture of the trestle upon the wall with remarkable skill.

Wilton's interest was at once aroused. "Yes," he said, nodding to Jules. "What about it?"

It was his habit to talk, although the deaf-mute could not hear his voice. Jules had an instinctive faculty of understanding. He looked at Wilton and nodded back.

He next drew four uprights—the long, heavy trunks of considerable girth that were driven into the ground to support the trestling. Then he made a smudgy line across each. Then he drew a hatchet. He looked up at Wilton in pathetic eagerness, and nodded again.

"You mean that some one tampered with the trestling?" shouted Wilton.

Jules, who had watched his lips, nodded eagerly. But, as he always nodded when he was spoken to, little meaning could be attached to that.

Wilton wondered if that was what he did mean. If the uprights had been tampered with before they were set into the ground, by ax-cuts or otherwise, the weight of the ballast would undoubtedly have broken them. The break would not have been immediately apparent, but the trestling would in such case be practically imposed upon the surface of the swamp, without support. The ballast would have spread over the muskeg, causing the entire structure to subside.

"Who did it?" asked Wilton, speaking slowly and carefully.

Jules, who was still watching him, suddenly turned and, with lightning movements, drew a caricature of Lee Chambers on the woodwork of the wall.

Wilton looked at it and drew in his breath. Then he nodded. Jules nodded in return, smiled, and left the room. Wilton reflected deeply.

If Chambers was a spy of Bowyer's, why had he shown him the bedrock at all? On the other hand, assuming that Wilton must eventually discover it himself, Bowyer might have sent Chambers to make a virtue of a necessity and to secure a position at the camp, where he could be of service to him.

In any case, Wilton could afford to take no further chances with him. It would serve no purpose to accuse him of having tampered with the trestling. He would give him a post somewhere where he could do no harm, and thus get rid of him.

Fighting down the burning rage in his heart, he went down the road toward the shack which the engineer occupied. This was a reconstructed shed. There was only one room in it, but Chambers had asked to have this rather than share the quarters of the other engineers.

The men were back in the bunkhouses, but the door of the shed was padlocked. Thinking that Chambers might be in the camp, he made his way toward the other quarters. But presently he heard some one calling him and, turning, saw Andersen running after him.

"Were your looking for Mr. Chambers, sir?" asked the foreman.

"Yes. Where is he?"

"Why, he went back to Clayton this noon, Mr. Carruthers! He said he was going in for you."

Wilton's suspicions suddenly flamed up. "The key!" he shouted, pulling at the padlock.

"I guess he took it with him," said Andersen.

"Have the staples pulled out at once!"

Wilton waited, fuming, until Andersen reappeared with the tool. The foreman wrenched out the staples and Wilton burst open the door. As he had expected, the shack was completely empty of all Chambers' belongings.

The two men looked at each other. Slow understanding came into Andersen's face.

"He was a bad yun," said the Swede. "I guessed you knew your business, Mr. Carruthers, when you took on Tom Bowyer's right-hand man. It wasn't for me to say nothing."

"Keep your mouth shut still, Andersen," said Wilton, slapping him on the shoulder. "We'll just start working again. And keep your eyes open. Some time we'll get him, and I'll telephone Inspector Quain to pick him up if ever he sees him in Clayton."

CHAPTER IX

The Face at the Window.

It was five days since Wilton had been to the portage. He had not meant to see Molly in his despondency, but now the discovery of Chambers' treachery came with an invigorating shock and aroused his fighting instinct against Bowyer.

He took the road across the Muskeg. Wilton saw the girl upstairs, at the factor's side. A book was on her knees and a lighted lamp behind her. She was not talking to him, however, but staring out of the window, and yet she did not see Wilton as he came to the door.

At his knock she came downstairs more slowly than usual. When she opened the door to him he saw that she was trembling. Her cheek was icy cold beneath his kiss.

"Come in, Will—I have something to say to you," she said.

He put his arm about her, and they went into the store together. He could feel that she was trembling all the while.

"What is it, Molly?" he asked, looking into her face and seeing tears in her eyes. "What is it, dear?"

"I'm afraid that we've both made a mistake, Will," she answered.

Wilton laughed. Once or twice Molly had questioned his love for her, but he had never had any difficulty in convincing her, in the usual lover's way.

"Molly, dear, I know I have neglected you," he said penitently. "But you know that until the work's finished I can't ask you something. And I've been rushing it through, feeling that then I should have the right to."

"It's not the work, Will," she said, slowly. "I want you to release me."

The laughter died on his lips. He put his hands upon her shoulders and turned her toward him. She raised her face; her lips were quivering, and the tears had fallen, leaving her eyes hard and bright.

"You mean that, Molly?" asked Wilton gravely.

"Every word, Will."

"Why?"

"I have ceased to care for you."

She was keeping control of herself with a strong effort, and she shook more violently. She had nerved herself to offer an explanation, but now,

* "Good-Night, Molly," He Said.

face to face with him, she could not tell him that she had been moved by pity for him, and self-deceived. It was impossible for her to lie to Wilton.

"Molly"—she saw that his face was set hard as on that night of the riot—"I don't play with love. I love you and trust you. If you mean that, tell me again, and that will be enough for me."

"I—meant it! Oh, can't you understand that I have changed?" she cried desperately. "I can never care for you, Wilton!"

He released her and turned away. "Good-night, Molly," he said.

Yet he went slowly out of the door, and, because the shock had come with stunning force, he was amazed that she did not call him back. He could not make himself understood that all his dreams and hopes of five minutes before were broken. Not until he had reached the portage. Then he stopped and looked back. The door of the store was closed. The light still burned in the factor's room and he saw Molly cross toward him and fling herself on her knees beside him.

He clenched his fists; but somehow the violence that relieved his feelings usually seemed to have no place here. He couldn't understand. He went home slowly across the portage.

The factor looked up when Molly entered, and was astonished to see the tears upon her face. When she kneeled down he put his hand clumsily upon her hair.

"What has happened, lass?" he asked. "Was it Will Carruthers ye quarreled with?"

"He will never come here again," said Molly.

A dull fire burned in the factor's eyes. He seemed to be struggling between two impulses: One was to comfort his daughter; the other, his gratification.

"Ah weel, lass, ye'll find another," he said.

But he abased his head before her indignant glance. At that moment the girl felt that her father and she were farther apart than they had ever been.

* * * * * * *

When Wilton reached his shack he took off his coat and flung himself down on his bed. He would not speculate on Molly's motives. He would not think of her at all. He would neither condemn her nor pity himself.

He forced his mind back to his task. The trestle—he would lay down a corduroy—he would drive the men all the summer, if need be, for Joe's sake. Poor Joe! The presence of the dead man seemed to fill the camp just as of old. Joe was the guiding spirit of this work. He had loved Joe more truly than it seemed possible to love any woman.

He completed the few routine duties of the office and went to bed. He had dozed off to sleep when something made him start up in bed and listen intently. He thought he had heard a slight sound in the office.

It was so slight that even his trained ears sent the message to his brain doubtfully. But it came again. Some one had very softly clicked back the catch of one of the windows.

He had the sense of a listener beneath it, and, all alert, Wilton crept noiselessly to his feet and stood listening in the darkness. Now there was no doubt. The window was being pushed very softly open. It was the window between the safe and his bedroom door. In the moonlight Wilton could see that it was opening by inches.

His own door was slightly ajar, and, inch by inch, he pushed it open, too. He saw a pair of hands, white, not work-roughened, placed against the bottom of the window-frame. A face appeared and was thrust cautiously inside the room in reconnoissance. Wilton recognized Lee Chambers.

Satisfied, apparently, that Wilton was asleep in the next room, Chambers began to climb over the sill. Wilton waited till he was balanced there, and then, leaping forward, he drove his fist with all his force into his face. He felt the bone of the nose smash under his hand.

With a muffled cry Lee Chambers flung up his hands, slipped backward and fell. As Wilton ran to the window the ex-engineer leaped up and raced toward the trees. The thought of his treachery came into Wilton's mind and turned his sardonic humor into red rage. He reached into his desk drawer and pulled out the loaded revolver which he kept there. But by the time he was at the window again Chambers was gone.

* * * * * * *

Three months later an engine pushed two ballast trucks from the west to the east shore of Big Muskeg. The swamp was spanned. The corduroy had been laid upon the sink-holes, and had borne the ballasting. The trestling ran from bank to bank and carried the metals firmly, but the foundation was only as yet laid half-way, and the final proof had yet to be made.

However, Wilton had no doubts of the result. He had tried out the danger-spots. The trestle would contain the ballast. His work had been accomplished.

After the subsidence he had paid a flying visit to Clayton. He had not seen Kitty, and Kitty had not returned to the camp, but he had had a stormy meeting with the directors and, as he had foreseen, had been given his chance to try once more. There was, indeed, nothing else to be done. Bowyer had made the most of the disaster; but it was to Bowyer's interest that Wilton should try again and fail. That would put the Missatibi promptly into liquidation.

"It looks to me," he ruminated, "as if them two snakes'll get the line!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN HERO

Memory of Simon Bolivar Worthily Honored by the Nations He Served So Well.

Simon Bolivar lived during that period in the history of mankind when political revolution was the order of the day. He was born in Caracas, Venezuela, July 24, 1783. The American War of Independence had just then come to an end, and while visiting Paris Bolivar had an opportunity to witness the closing scenes of the French Revolution. By this time the Spanish colonies in South America were beginning to make their various struggles for political independence, and when Bolivar returned to his native land he soon found himself allied with the agitators who were struggling to free their country from the domination of Spain. He rapidly rose to a position of great prominence, both as a statesman and a soldier, and he was again and again appointed as dictator until such time as political independence would be assured. He achieved the political independence of three states: Colombia (in 1819), composed of Colombia, Venezuela and Ecuador (from which the last two withdrew in 1830); Peru (1824); and Bolivia, named after Bolivar (1825). When he died, December 17, 1830, he did not have any public money in his possession, although he had had complete control of the treasuries of these republics.

Shackle for Prisoners.

When it is necessary to take criminals on long journeys by train constant vigilance is required to prevent attempts to escape. Now, however, Popular Mechanics Magazine describes a shackle which should discourage this quite effectively. It consists of a 50-pound steel ring which fits loosely around the ankle and a separate steel housing that goes under the foot and supports the weight of the ring when the wearer is sitting or standing still.

Life is made up of lots of things that we don't like, and one or two things that we are crazy about.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

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LESSON FOR AUGUST 27

NEHEMIAH'S PRAYER

LESSON TEXT—Neh. 1:1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT—The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. —Jas. 5:16.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Ex. 32:30-32; I Sam. 7:5-11; Matt. 9:37, 38; Acts 1:12-14; Eph. 3:14-21.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Nehemiah Talking to God.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The Prayer of the King's Cupbearer.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Prayer as a Preparation for All Undertakings.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Prayer and Power.

I. Nehemiah Learns of the Distress of the Captives (vv. 1-3).

1. When (v. 1). Twentieth year of the reign of Artaxerxes (2:1).

The month Chisleu corresponds to our December. It was while performing his duty as cupbearer to the Persian king. While in this important position there entered into his heart a desire to honor God and do good to his people. A young man can be true to God in any position in life if he sets his heart on Jesus Christ and communes with Him by prayer and study of God's word. A man may be elevated to a high position, prosper in business, and yet live a life unspotted from the world.

2. By Whom (v. 2). His brother Hanani and certain men of Judah brought him the news. His inquiry shows that though he was prosperous he did not forget his unfortunate brethren. We should never let our success and well-being shut out sympathy for the oppressed and suffering.

3. The Nature of the Distress (v. 3). The wall of Jerusalem was broken down. Its gates were burned with fire and the remnant of the captives were in great affliction and reproach.

II. Nehemiah's Sorrow (v. 4).

The news of his brethren's distress greatly moved Nehemiah. He sat down and wept and mourned several days. He fasted and prayed before God. God's people are so essentially one that the affliction and shame of the one is the affliction and shame of all. No one will ever do much to help a distressed people who does not deeply feel their desolation. Nehemiah's sorrow was not the kind that says "I pity you" and goes on in ways of selfishness without making an effort to help. True pity expresses itself in an effort to help.

III. Nehemiah's Prayer (vv. 5-11).

He knew where to go for help. He took the matter upon his heart to God in prayer. The first and best way to help others is to pray for them. Nehemiah did not merely pray; he left his place at the Persian court and journeyed to Jerusalem and took hold with his own hands. Our prayers and tears must be translated into definite action if we would be of real help to others. Note the characteristics of this prayer.

1. Its Worshipful Spirit (v. 5). He recognized God as the great and terrible One, the Lord God of heaven. True prayer shows that spirit of worship.

2. Its Ground (v. 5). It was on the ground of covenant relation that He besought God. On this ground all who are in Christ Jesus can come and plead before God.

3. It Was Persistent (v. 6). He prayed day and night. God is pleased when His servants are persistent in their pleadings with Him. Those who understand the covenant relation will be importunate in their petitions.

4. It Was Accompanied by Confession of Sin (vv. 6, 7). In this confession he mentioned definitely his sin (v. 7). We should specify the sins which we have committed. Most people when praying are too general in their confessions. He not only definitely confessed the national sins but included himself in them. All who live near God know themselves to be sinners and will therefore confess their sins to God.

5. He Pleads God's Promises (vv. 8, 9). In our praying we should remind God of His own words. It is when His words abide in us that we can intelligently pray (John 15:17). If we would be successful in our praying we should fill our minds with God's promises.

6. He Pleads Relationship (v. 10). He reminds God that they were His children by redemption. Those who are in Christ are God's children by redemption through His precious blood. The child has a claim upon its father. God's children have a claim upon Him.

7. It was Intercessory Prayer (v. 11). With intense earnestness he definitely prayed that God would give him favor before the king in order that he might be enabled to help his people. The king's favor was needed in order to enable him to help his brethren. God is able to move the heart of a heathen king and thus further His own cause by means of the prayer of a humble servant.

The Death of Samson.

Howbeit the hair of his head began to grow again after he was shaven. Then the lords of the Philistines gathered them together for to offer a great sacrifice unto Dagon their god, and to rejoice. And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, Call for Samson, that he may make us sport. Now the house was full of men and women. And Samson took hold of the two middle pillars upon which the house stood. And he bowed himself with all his might, and the house fell upon the lords, and upon all the people that were therein. So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life.—Judges 16:22-30.

Ignorance.

If thou art wise thou knowest thine own ignorance; and thou art ignorant if thou knowest not thyself.—Luther.

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It Is Our Daily Task

to consider and solve the printing problems for our customers, and each one we solve gives us just so much more experience to apply to the next one. This is what keeps us busy—this is why we are best equipped to do your printing in the way it should be done. Suppose you ask us to submit specimens and quote price.

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That price is not the first thing to be considered in a job of printing! Throwing type together in a haphazard way does not require any knowledge of the printing art. That isn't the kind of work you want. But artistic typography in stationery and advertising reflects credit to any concern. Our knowledge of printing gained by long experience enables us to produce

Attractive Printing for Every Purpose

Don't order anything in this line until you call on us.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF—

Noted Eldridge Farm

Near Fredericktown, Cecil County, Md.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil County, in Equity, passed in Cause No. 3695, the undersigned, Trustee named in said decree to make sale, will offer at public sale at the Court House door, in the Town of Elkton, in said Cecil County and State of Maryland, on

Tuesday, August 29, 1922

AT 11.30 A. M., the following described Real Estate:

All that plantation, farm or tract of land, situate in the First Election District of said Cecil County, on the East side of the concrete public road leading from Cecilton to Fredericktown, on the Sassafras River, and about two (2) miles below the village of Cecilton, and bordering on the said Sassafras River, having a frontage on said concrete road of about three-quarters (¾) mile with a water front on said Sassafras River of about one (1) mile, containing, by estimation,

595 Acres of Land

Being the same tract of land which is described in a deed from G. Morgan Eldridge, et. al., to Sara E. Eldridge, dated June 15, 1860 and recorded in Liber W. H. R No 2, Folio 472, one of the Land Record Books of Cecil County aforesaid; to which said deed, and all deeds and wills prior and subsequent thereto, and to said Equity Cause, reference is hereby made.

The improvements consist of a

FRAME COLONIAL MANSION

Two and one-half (2½) stories high and containing twelve (12) rooms; Farmers' House, two stories and eight (8) rooms; two (2) Tenement Houses; Large Hay Storage Building and two (2) Ice Houses in a fair state of repair only; Small Granary, Corn Crib and Garage entirely new; foundation for a new stable about 60x30 feet laid and with a part of the framing material cut and ready to raise; wind mill and water tank.

Four Hundred and Forty-five (445) Acres

are under cultivation; 15 acres are in lawn, orchards, garden and yards; 80 Acres are in Fine Timber, consisting of virgin white oak, red oak, poplar, locust, etc., and 55 Acres are in smaller timber and shore front.

All of these acreages are estimates and are not warranted to be accurate, yet they have been received from sources considered to be reliable. There appears, to a casual observer, enough locust on this farm to furnish it and the surrounding farms with posts for a century.

The land under cultivation is naturally of a high grade for raising grains, fruits, grasses, etc. Locust trees seem to grow everywhere about the farm and what better evidence can be found to show the natural high quality of the soil.

The Orchards consist of about 5 Acres in Pears, (Keiffer, Duchess, Bartlett, etc.;) 2 acres in Summer, Fall and Winter Apples and some plum and cherry trees.

There are about 7 Acres in Lawn, Garden and Yard. The lawn is thickly covered with fine old shade and ornamental trees of several varieties, which are apparently healthy and have been growing there for more than a half of a century.

The lane from the concrete public road is about one-quarter (¼) of a mile in length and is lined on either side with stately pine trees.

Eighty (80) Acres of Corn Now Growing

will pass to the purchaser

The Water Front on the Sassafras River has two (2) points, at one of which the water is very deep. Grain and fertilizer can be delivered and received from the shore, but The Tolchester Line of steamers and freight boats have wharves at Fredericktown in less than two (2) miles. The Tolchester Line carries passengers and freight to Betterton, Baltimore and elsewhere.

The concrete road, on which the farm binds, leads from Baltimore and Wilmington through Elkton, Maryland or Middletown, Delaware, down the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The farm is about 11 miles from Middletown, on the Delaware Railroad, and 17 miles below Elkton, on the Pennsylvania Railroad (Southern Division), the concrete road from each leading through Cecilton.

This is not a farm in the generally accepted sense; it is an ESTATE and is worthy of a PROPRIETOR.

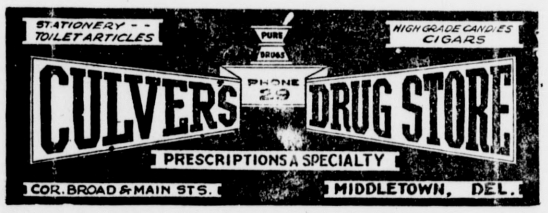
The property has been long in entail but the same was recently broken by a death.

An inspection can be made at any time by a call at the farm upon Mr. Robert Ferguson, Manager, or Mr. William Durham, Sr., Tenant.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed in the decree, are "one-fourth of the purchase money in cash on day of sale, one-fourth in six months from day of sale and the balance in equal payments twelve and eighteen months from day of sale; the credit payments to bear interest from day of sale; or the whole purchase money in cash at option of the purchaser." The credit payments, if preferred, must be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned Trustee. Cost of deed, including Revenue Stamps, to be paid by the purchaser.

JOSHUA CLAYTON, Trustee.

GEO. W. PADLEY, Auctioneer.



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POLITICAL CARDS

For Levy Court Commissioner
Sixth District
on Republican Platform

MRS. C. FOX

of St. Georges Hundred

I make no promises—
I am a friend to the tax-payer—
I am for honesty and economy—
I ask the votes of both men and women—political and non-political.

MRS. C. FOX.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

After talking with many of my friends and considering the matter carefully, I have decided to be a candidate for the position of County Commissioner for the Sixth district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of St. Georges and Pencader Hundreds.

P. EARL PLEASANTON

McDonough, Del., June 1st, 1922

NOTICE!

I wish to announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner for the Democratic Party of the 6th Senatorial District. If elected I will serve the best interests of the party.

ALBERT RUMPEL,
Port Penn, Del.

For Levy Court Commissioner
Sixth District

A. LEE ORRELL

of St. Georges Hundred

Subject to the decision of the Republican Voters

Cause of Appendicitis

When the bowels are constipated, the lower bowels or large intestines become packed with refuse matter, that is made up largely of germs. These germs enter the vermiform appendix and set up inflammation, which is commonly known as appendicitis. Take Chamberlain's Tablets when needed and keep your bowels regular and you have little to fear from appendicitis.

The Transcript, $1.00

JAP GIRLS GET INTO LINE

Increasing Physical Activity and Independence Are Regarded as of Particular Significance.

A new freedom in physical movement is discernible if not obvious in feminine Japan. It can be noted on the street in the little girls' play. Always they have had the most varied line of games and were fairly active, but nothing so unladylike as jumping over a stick, a sort of pole vault without the pole. Now this is not unusual in the larger towns, and surprisingly high do these wooden clogged, kimonoed, pig-tailed youngsters jump, and with much abandon.

In the girls' schools there is much more activity than even three years ago of the kind that past generations of American mothers called tomboyishness, and increasing interest in tennis and basketball. Also it is not unbecoming now for maiden or matron to hold up her head in line with her spine, and frankly look on at this world and all its incumbrances. Formerly it was almost the great unpardonable not to carry the head slightly forward, with eyes downcast. This attitude of humiliation is now becoming fearfully old-fashioned.

Foreign teachers of long experience say that the change in this respect is striking in the classroom. Students when reciting now look up squarely at the instructor instead of at their knees as formerly. As this is not a taught thing, but the reflex of a change within, vital enough to overcome teaching and inherited tendency, it is significant.

Another change, trifling, but a straw that shows the direction and velocity of the current, is the growing habit of man and wife to walk side by side on the street instead of my lady pigeon-toeing along about a pace in the rear of her lord.—Scribner's Magazine.

TRUE DA VINCI IN LOUVRE?

Museum Director Scoffs at Theory That Famous Painting Has Been Brought to America.

Artists and friends of the Louvre museum may reassure themselves. The original of Leonardo da Vinci's painting, "La Belle Ferronniere," hangs in the museum and is not in America. This on the authority of D'Estournelles de Constant, director of national museums.

"This is an old story," said the director. "It is not the first time that the authenticity of our masterpieces has been questioned by foreign collectors. There seems to be no way of putting a stop to the habit.

"The painting entered among our collections under the title of 'La Belle Ferronniere' was certainly from the brush of Leonardo da Vinci himself. It was among the art treasures of Francis I and, in 1642, Pere Dan, the king's minister of finances, identified it as the portrait of the duchess of Mantau. Certain historians, on the other hand, have maintained that it was that of Lucrezia Crivell. It is generally conceded today that the picture represents La Belle Ferronniere, one of Francis I's favorites.

"Whoever it may represent, however, the painting had always hung in the private apartments of the king until it was transferred to the Louvre. Its authenticity might possibly have been questioned had it been stolen at any time. But no such misadventure ever occurred to it."—From Le Petit Paris. (Translated for the Kansas City Star.)

Secret Board Revealed.

Pottstown, Pa.—When Auctioneer W. H. Rhoads was selling an old stand the other day at public sale he was bid 10 cents. He held it up to induce more spirited and liberal bidding and a secret drawer became opened. Fifty dollars in gold and a check for $5, indorsed but never cashed, dropped out. The owner himself said that he never knew there was money in the stand. The check had been drawn and indorsed about fifty years ago and is still good, the interest, of course, not being collectible.

MISS VIDY

By ANNABELLE CARTER

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To say that Miss Individuality Lapham was queer is a mild statement. Perhaps the name with which her father blessed the child of his old age had something to do with it. Perhaps the fact that he personally superintended her education in the big, brick house on the corner was at fault. Perhaps the accident of his dying and leaving her at seventeen mistress of that house and a good many thousands of dollars added the finishing touch.

Vidy, for thus the name had been shortened, was quite alone in her glory. Her mother, an amiable, romantic, lazy person—who, when she found herself a widow with three half-grown children, married Old Man Lapham for a home and a little kindliness—died when Individuality was five.

Undeniably she was odd and had methods of her own which were nerve-racking to the uninitiated.

But for all this Miss Vidy was well beloved, if not popular. She had friends, yes, and even lovers.

One day Individuality settled herself to write three rather momentous letters. One was to apprise her minister that she had made up her mind to subscribe the $500 he craved for a new baptismal font. Another was to inform the butcher that a questionable piece of meat on Sunday last had decided her to trade elsewhere. And a third was to reject or accept Rob Jones, who had made ardent love to her for six months. She liked Rob—but—

And in the order in which I named them did she write her letters.

"It gratifies me extremely to accede to your request. If you will call tonight we will settle details.

"Yours sincerely,
"Individuality Lapham."

A check for $6.71 accompanied the next billet doux:

"Owing to antiquity I am severing connections with your establishment. Enclosed find all you will ever get from me.

Yours truly,
"I. F. Lapham."

The last was terse, although it took an hour to pen:

"It can't be done.

"Individuality."

It was the time of the yearly inundation of step-brothers and sisters, with their husbands, wives and children, and something was always the matter. As Miss Vidy started for the center of the commotion—the big attic playroom—a small, red-headed, freckle-faced boy descended to the first floor via the banisters. Swaggering across the room he surveyed the neat desk critically. In a trice the three envelopes were deftly transposed and Satan Junior betook himself to the coal bin, where he proceeded to disguise himself.

Miss Vidy, breathing fast, but with placid brow, returned and sealed and stamped her letters, and put them in the corner mailbox herself to insure that day's delivery.

Surprises were the order of that evening. A benevolent, broad-minded clergyman rubbed his bald head and stared in baffled amazement at a check for $6.71.

"Bless my soul," he gasped; "six dollars and—Miss Vidy! Antiquity! I don't understand—but it's useless to try to."

A greasy butcher in a dirty apron scratched his nose with a meat knife and tossed a four-word note to his assistant.

"See if you can make anything out of this, Jim. Miss Individuality's gone clean nutty this round."

And three blocks from the big brick house a young man gasped in mingled surprise, relief and delight and with a wild whoop tore hatless out of the door and down the street.

But the most astounded of all was Miss Vidy herself. Seated prim and precise at a table surrounded with "step-laws," she heard a most appalling peal from the front-door bell. Informed that it was Mr. Jones to see her, she excused herself and proceeded with dignity to the sitting room. Here she was scooped up by an enthusiastic pair of arms, told she was a darling, an angel and a love and that they would be married tomorrow morning, to all of which Miss Vidy listened bewilderedly and meekly, and acquiesced becomingly.

Miss Vidy does not believe in betraying curiosity, but after two years of happily married life she is still wondering how Rob came to interpret that note so differently from the way she intended it.

TO SHELVE MORE SHIPS

Orders Issued to Put Hundred More Vessels Out of Commission.

Fifty additional destroyers and almost three score auxiliary naval craft have been ordered put out of commission to save fuel, according to an announcement by Secretary of the Navy Denby. The destroyers are in addition to the 100 ordered out of commission some time ago, and will leave the navy with 76 destroyers in full commission.

Two gunboats, the Albany and the New Orleans, now on Asiatic duty, also will be placed out of commission and sold so soon as they can be brought home. They will be replaced abroad by the gunboats Sacramento and Asheville.

Make Two-Cent Motor Fuel.

Fuel for motorcars, manufactured at a cost of 2 cents a gallon, is to be tested by a syndicate of Chicago and Detroit men. The new oil will be sold at a price considerably less than that of gasoline, the manufacturers announce.

Stop Blasting Until Eggs Are Hatched

Ninety-three eggs in an incubator caused the suspension of blasting in connection with work on two residences in Des Moines, Ia. The owner of the eggs requested police to stop the work until the eggs were hatched. The workmen agreed to suspend operations.

MET 20 GHOSTS; NOW AN EXPERT

Washington Man Upsets Popular Belief by Saying Hands Not Clammy.

ONE GHOST BROUGHT APPLES

Liked All His Spooky Visitors Except One—Treat Them Kindly, Is His Advice—One Ghost Wore Patched Garments.

Washington.—Antigonish and its ethereal visitor, which apparently has gone on a strike since the arrival of scientists and curiosity seekers, is backed into insignificance when compared to the bodyless visitors who sometimes pick out Washington as a ghostly rendezvous.

At least so says William H. Bryson, 1002 M street, N. W., amateur ghost chaser of the District, who allows that since he first started studying the habits and mannerisms of spooks, five years ago, he has been visited by 20 assorted ghosts, all of whom turned out with one exception to be first rate chaps.

Bryson, who until recently was employed in the government service in a semi-scientific capacity, had come out with the blanket statement that ghosts do have bodily characteristics and, contrary to popular belief, the hand clasp of a spook is warm and not cold and clammy.

While the hunter after the habitat of the dweller in the world beyond has made no effort to photograph his nocturnal visitors, he says he has held protracted conversations with many of his friends and relatives who have passed on.

One Ghost Carried Apples.

It might be said that Bryson goes further in his research in the fact that he avers that one of the ghosts who paid him a visit about three months ago wore silk gloves, or what appeared to be silk and felt like that material, and was carrying a few red apples.

Asked if he had held any protracted conversation with his ghostly friend Bryson admitted he had and went so far as to say he ate a shady apple. The fruit had no flavor, he said, but Bryson declares that a core was left and can produce it if occasion demands.

On one occasion, Bryson said, his brother visited him and complained bitterly about conditions on the Florida seacoast where a self-respecting ghost of the past decade could not enjoy himself. Whether it was the beach nymphs or the conditions regarding the influx of foreign spirits from Scotland the ghost did not say, but he nevertheless said he would seek some other clime during the winter of 1923.

The wandering ones also are subject to down-and-out periods in "shadowland," Bryson states, as one friend who was rather opulent here came wandering into his room with ghostly garments that had been patched in several places.

Don't Like Cold Reception.

In this connection the saying that "you can't take it with you" may be erroneous, as the spook gave every evidence, according to the spectator, of being in need of a few shades of greenbacks to buy a new set of garments.

Some of the shades that return and haunt the scenes of their life are not inclined to be kindly disposed, especially if one turns the covers over the head and keeps mum until the ghost loses heart at the cold reception and blows off to some more hospitable place.

Another ghost that Bryson knew in the flesh, according to the medium, appeared to him on one occasion and bitterly berated him for having lost a few dollars of his while on earth in a business deal. "In the future you will see me often," the spook is said to have announced in the language of the beyond, and to prove it he came for six nights running.

Asked if he ever became nervous at the nocturnal visitations, Bryson hastened to remark that he did not invite the bodyless ones to visit him, but did not put up signs that no spook traffic would be allowed.

He qualified his last statement by saying that a prohibitive sign would only go to rile the departed ones and he would no doubt have his home cluttered up with a bevy of ghosts each night who might berate him for his unkindness.

Relic of California Gold Rush Imperiled

Coloma, Cal.—The historic Weimar oak here is in peril. Because it endangers his farm home, Homer Metcalf may cut down the oak. It was under this tree that Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weimar constructed their home when they came to Coloma with James W. Marshall, the discoverer of gold, in 1848, and part of the historic old home still stands on the spot. It was in this house that Mrs. Weimar boiled the nuggets in soap suds and discovered their preciousness, and it was this discovery that sent the news round the world which brought the gold rush to California.

Playful Horse Races Train.

Newburyport, Mass.—A horse that broke out of the barn of Charles Rolfe early one morning headed for the Boston and Maine Railroad and reached the tracks just as a Boston-bound freight train rounded a curve. The playful horse galloped over two open-work bridges crossing the Parker river and several culverts, keeping ahead of the train for about three miles. When the Town of Rowley was reached the horse left the tracks and surrendered to a farmer.

MANY LEGENDS OF THE OAK

Tree's Grandeur and Beauty Seem to Have Impressed Each Ancient Race in Turn.

The ancient races, struck with the noble aspect of the oak, have in all ages enveloped it in the clouds of their legends and carried it back to the remotest antiquity. Of this class was the holm oak, which in the days of Pliny still existed near Rome, on the trunk of which was an Etruscan inscription in letters of brass stating that before the existence of the Eternal city it was already the object of popular veneration. The Roman naturalist also asserts that in the environs of Heracles, in the kingdom of Pontus, there was a tradition that two oaks which overshadowed the altar of Jupiter Stragius had been planted by Hercules. The origin of certain trees is lost in even remote antiquity.

The imposing terror of the Hercynian forest has deeply impressed all those who have described Germany, and Pliny and Tacitus especially. The aged oaks of its somber vales, where wandered the elk and the aurochs, especially aroused the admiration of the Roman historian. "The majestic grandeur of the oak in this forest," he says, "surpasses all imaginable belief; this tree has never been touched with the ax; it is contemporary with the creation of the world and appears to be the symbol of immortality"

RED COW UNDER SUSPICION

Silly English Superstition That Her Milk Would Make the Hair of Baby Red.

A director of a London dairy company told a correspondent recently at a dairy show a circumstance illustrating a belief that existed not long ago in connection with a cow's milk.

It was in the days when many London dairies kept a few cows at the back of the establishment, partly to give the impression that the daily milk supply was all derived from these cows, or to enable the proprietor to meet the wants of his customers in special cases for infant feeding. The shop had been closed for the day, when a woman called to ask for new milk for a baby. This was supplied.

Shortly after the woman called again and asked: "Can you tell me the color of the cow you took that milk from?"

The owner of the establishment said he was not quite sure, but would go and see. He went and returned saying: "It was a black cow, but why do you want to know?"

"Well, sir," she replied, "if it had been a red cow my mistress would have asked you to change the milk, as the baby would then have had red hair, and she does not want that."—London Morning Post.

A Yankee Samson.

For a long time Grandfather Higgins insisted that he was a very light sleeper and that a slight noise would always waken him. On the other hand, grandmother was sure that he could sleep sounder than the ordinary person—so sure, indeed, that she declared she could cut off his whiskers some night without his knowing it until morning. Grandfather retorted that, if she could succeed in doing it, he would go with her to visit their son in Idaho.

For a few days grandmother said no more about it; apparently both had forgotten the conversation. But one morning when grandfather awoke his throat and the lower part of his face felt unusually cold. He sat up in bed, put his hand to his face, and uttering a little cry, jumped up and hurried to the mirror. Sure enough, his whiskers were gone. He looked round in bewilderment and saw a mass of grayish-white hair and a pair of grandmother's shears on a chair beside the bed. Grandmother was right!—Youth's Companion.

Mardi Gras at New Orleans.

The New Orleans observance of the Mardi Gras has been growing steadily since its establishment in 1830, and is now numbered among the most brilliant of the public and social festivities of the United States. His Majesty Rex, the king of the carnival, first rode at the head of a body of Arabic troops in honor of the Russian Grand Duke Alexis in 1872. The experiment was a success, and Rex became an established favorite. The "Mystic Crewe of Comus," however, antedates this portion of the carnival by some 15 years, for it was in 1857 that the first "Mystic Crewe" appeared in a fantastic night parade of gorgeous floats, manned by masked revelers. But so many additions have been made to the Mardi Gras that now Rex and Comus are only two features of a magnificent celebration which embraces the entire city.

Good Whistler Story.

"One of Whistler's stories was of Burne-Jones and himself going to a country fair and wandering into a sideshow to see a tattooed lady—and he was afraid to say how many subjects were tattooed on her—on one knee the American Eagle, on the other, the Union Jack, and on her back Leonardo's Last Supper. And she really was amazing, and they enjoyed it hugely. Some four or five years afterward, in London, Burne-Jones burst in upon Whistler, and told him the same tattooed lady was at the Aquarium, and they must go and see her again. And they went and she had grown very stout in the meanwhile and when they looked at the Last Supper, all the apostles wore a broad grin."—From "The Whistler Journal" by E. R. and J. Pennell.

Cooking Chicken.

Old saying is, no one can eat a quail a day for 30 days. H. J. Jalmar, Baptist missionary in the Kongo, hasn't tested the quail theory. But he ate chicken three times a day for two years.

Don't pity Jalmar for monotony of diet.

Pity his wife, who had to plan the meals to make them attractive. She evolved 22 ways of preparing chicken.

No man has a task as difficult as his wife has, in planning meals. Doubt it? Ask her.

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